SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
ACTION COMICS
12¢
DEC.
NO. 357
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring...
SUPERMAN
AGAINST THE TOUGHEST KIDS IN THE WORLD
in
"The KRYPTONITE RUMBLE!"
SKULLS

BOB HOPE COMICS IS THE FUNNIEST MAG- AS YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT IN ONE MINUTE!
SCOOTER IS A HAPPENING- MORE LAFFS-- AND WILDER-- AS YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A MINUTE!
TH-TH-THPOT, SHOW THEM WHOSE MAGAZINE IS FUNNIER- WE'RE IN FOX and CROW!
WHY FIGHT? READ ALL THREE!!

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SUPERMAN
YOU HEARD ME, SUPERMAN! BECAUSE OF MY NITRO KNUCKLES, I'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS AMERICA'S GREATEST PRESIDENT!
GREAT KRYPTON! IF I TRY TO STOP THIS SUPER-DELINQUENT'S VANDALISM, HIS EXPLOSIVE POWER COULD BLOW UP THE EARTH... AND ME WITH IT!
SO I MIGHT AS WELL PUT MY KISSER IN THE PLACE OF THESE SMALL-TIME CATS! THEY'RE NOT IN MY CLASS!
CITIZENS OF THE U.S.! YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE NEW, SELF-APPOINTED CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF OUR COUNTRY! A SUPER-DELINQUENT WHOSE WEIRD POWER HAS EVEN THE MIGHTY SUPERMAN STUMPED, STYMIED AND CHECKMATED. BUT THE TNTEEN TERROR HAS MORE TROUBLE UP HIS SLEEVE FOR THE MAN OF STEEL, IN THE FORM OF...
"The KRYPTONITE RUMBLE!"

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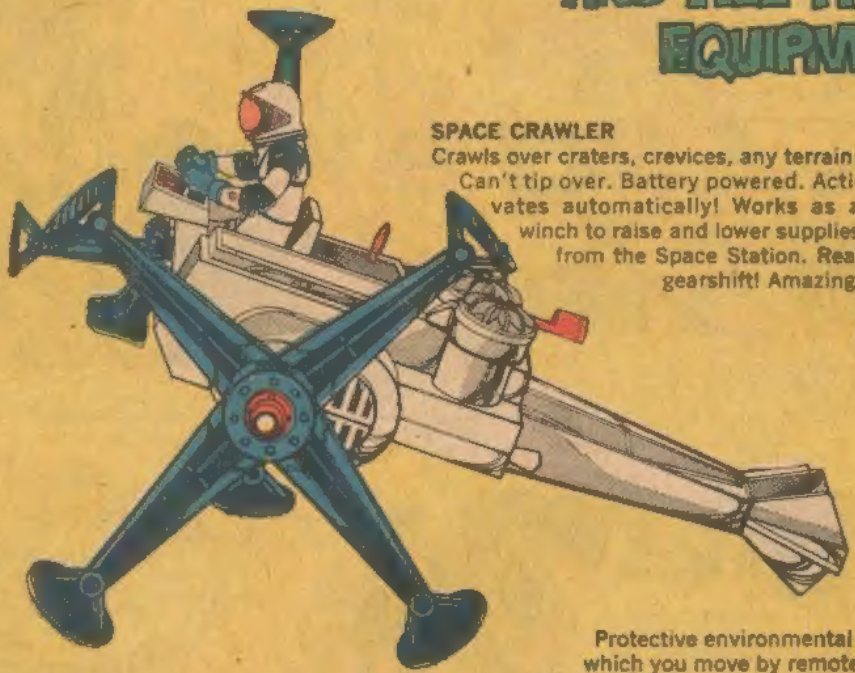
IN DESERTED WASHINGTON, D.C., A FANTASTIC DRAMA COMES TO A CLIMAX...
ANNIHILATOR, YOUR SUPER-EXPLOSIVE STRENGTH FORCED THE GOVERNMENT TO EVACUATE WASHINGTON...
BUT NOW THAT YOUR POWER HAS FADED, I'M ARRESTING YOU AND YOUR SON.
GUESS AGAIN, SUPER-CREEP!
SNAP!
1
I SWIPED THE LAST OF THE LIQUID CHEMICALS THAT GAVE MY POP HIS SUPER-EXPLOSIVE POWER!...AND SWALLOWED THEM!
NOW MY FISTS HAVE SUPER-DESTRUCTIVE STRENGTH!
LIKE SO...
BAARROOM!
2
REMEMBER, SUPERMAN... KURITE, TORUOL AND ROBLAN—THE KRYPTONIAN EXPLOSIVES HE SWALLOWED, CAN BLAST YOU LIKE TNT BLASTS AN ORDINARY HUMAN!
I'M A LIVING H-BOMB! GET TOUGH WITH ME AND I BLOW UP THE EARTH...AND YOU WITH IT!
3
IT'S A NEW BALL GAME. TAKE THOSE CUFFS OFF MY POPS OR EVERYTHING GOES BOOM!
I CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE! I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO MELT OFF HIS SHACKLES!
4
COME ON, LET'S TAKE OVER OUR NEW PAD!
I'M PROUD OF YOU, MY BOY! HOW I WISH YOU WERE MY REAL SON!*
I REALLY SHOWED UP SUPERMAN, EH, DADDY-O?
5
* THE ANNIHILATOR ADOPTED "POCKETBOOK PETE," A YOUNG PURSE-SNATCHER, IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF ACTION. — ED.
2

SOON, IN A TOP-SECRET BOMB-SHELTER....
SUPERMAN, AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, I CAN'T KEEP RUNNING THIS COUNTRY FROM AN UNDERGROUND BUNKER!
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO RECAPTURE WASHINGTON?
WE MUST MOVE CAREFULLY, MR. PRESIDENT! THE SLIGHTEST SLIP-UP COULD COST BILLIONS OF LIVES.
JUST THEN...
MR. PRESIDENT! THE SON OF THE ANNIHILATOR IS USING THE T.V. FACILITIES OF THE WHITE HOUSE TO TELECAST A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE NATION.
ATTENTION, ALL YOU SQUARES!
IT'S ME, ANNIHILATOR, JR., TALKING!
SINCE I'VE TAKEN OVER THE WHITE HOUSE, I MIGHT AS WELL GO ALL THE WAY!...
I HEREBY APPOINT MYSELF PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!
OF ALL THE GALL!
YOU'LL ALL JUMP WHEN I HOLLER!
AND IF SUPERMAN STICKS HIS NOSE IN, I'LL DEMOLISH EARTH...LIKE THIS!
IT'S SUPER-BLACKMAIL! HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
POWFF!
SNAP!
SUPERMAN! GET THAT SUPER-DELINQUENT OUT OF THE NATION'S CAPITAL BEFORE OUR COUNTRY BECOMES THE WORLD'S PRIZE LAUGHING-STOCK!
MR. PRESIDENT, THIS IS ONE TIME I CAN'T USE FORCE! IF THAT JUNIOR HOOD EVEN GETS HIS FACE SLAPPED, EARTH HAS HAD IT!

MEANWHILE, IN METROPOLIS...
IT'S "POCKETBOOK PETE," OUR OLD GANG-LEADER! MAN, WHERE'D HE GET THOSE NITRO-KNUCKLES?
WHAT'S THE DIF? HE JUST USED THEM TO APPOINT HIMSELF THE COUNTRY'S BIG DADDY! WE GOTTA SPREAD THE WORD!
SKULLS
IL · RADIO · TV
PRESENTLY...
IT'S TRUE! PETE CALLS HIMSELF ANNIHILATOR, JR....AND HE'S TAKEN OVER WASHINGTON.
WE'RE GONNA BUZZ DOWN TO D.C. AND GET OUR PAL, THE NEW PREZ., TO GIVE US A RIDE ON THE GRAVY TRAIN.
SKULLS
AND SOON...
WE'LL ALL BE ON EASY STREET!
WE'LL PUT OURSELVES IN HIS ORBIT AND COP THE CUSHIEST JOBS IN THE COUNTRY!
WE KNEW HIM, WHEN! HAW, HAW!
MEANWHILE, IN THE WHITE HOUSE...
AH! MY FOSTER-SON, ANNIHILATOR, JR., DOZED OFF WHILE WATCHING NEWSCASTS ABOUT HIS BECOMING PRESIDENT!....
WHILE HE'S ASLEEP, I'LL MAKE PLANS FOR TAKING OVER THE PHILADELPHIA MINT, FORT KNOX, AND...
SUDDENLY...
WHAT'S THIS?....A TERRIFIC PAIN AROUND MY HEART...I'M FEELING WEAK...
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
4

GET MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON AND ALL THIS NEAT EQUIPMENT!



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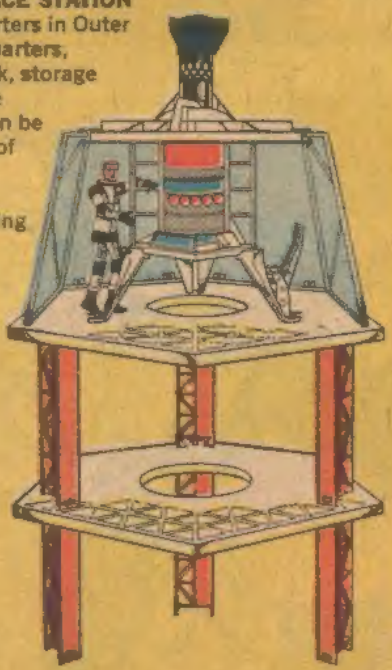

MATTEL, INC. TOYMAKERS

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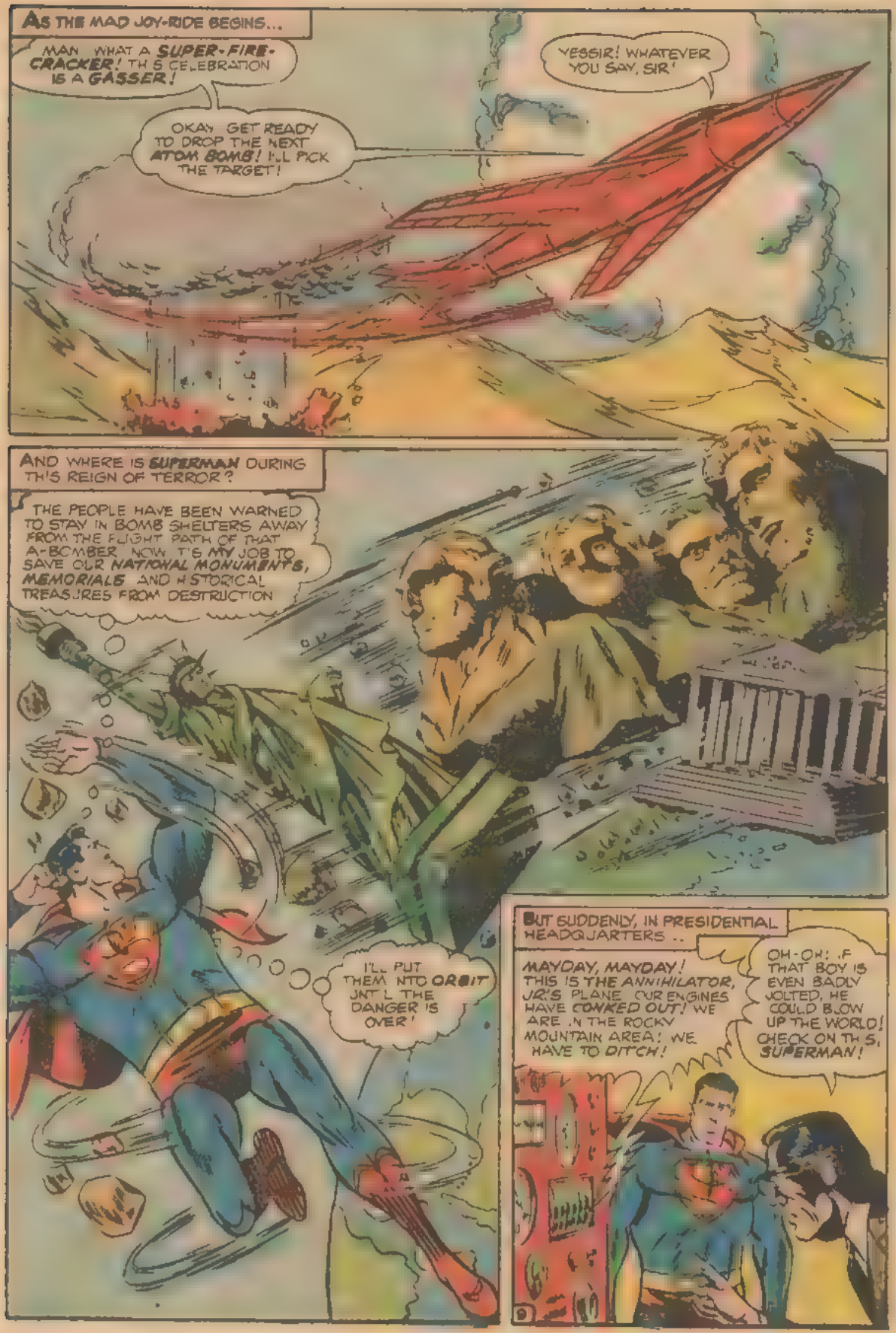
JOIN MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON IN OUTER SPACE!

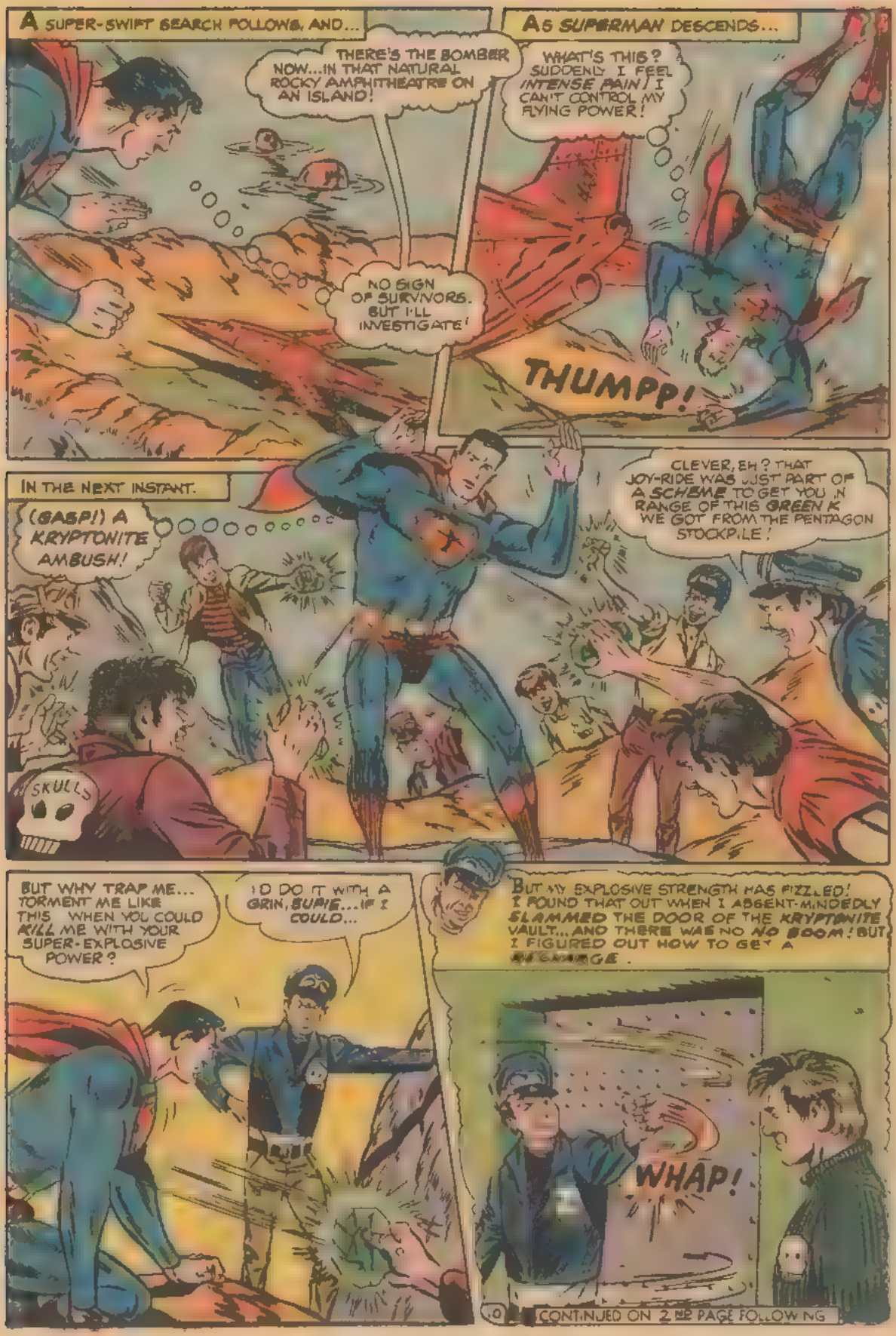
THE ONCE MIGHTY ANNIHILATOR STUMBLES TO A MEDICAL EMERGENCY ROOM, WHERE...
(GASP!) LUCKILY, I WAS ONCE A FAMOUS BIO-CHEMIST AND LEARNED TO USE THESE MEDICAL DIAGNOSTIC DEVICES!
CLICK! CLICK!
HMMMM
THEY'LL TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG!
WHEN THE CHECK-UP ENDS...
JUST AS I FEARED! THOSE EXPLOSIVE CHEMICALS I SWALLOWED HAD A DEADLY SIDE-EFFECT!
MY HEART IS DAMAGED! I HAVE ONLY A SHORT TIME TO LIVE!
BRANNNG!
BUZZZZ!
DANGER
MY SON SWALLOWED THOSE LIQUID EXPLOSIVES, TOO! I MUST PREPARE AN ANTIDOTE TO IMMUNIZE HIM AGAINST THEIR FATAL EFFECTS!
THESE DRUGS AND MEDICINES WILL PROVIDE THE MATERIALS I NEED.
SOON...
STILL FAST ASLEEP...GOOD! I'LL INJECT THIS ANTIDOTE BEFORE THE POOR LAD REALIZES WHAT'S HAPPENING.
OH-OH! I HOPE THAT CREAKING FLOOR BOARD DIDN'T WAKE HIM!
CREEAAK!
BUT...
WHAT'S WITH THE INJECTION, POPS?
I DIG IT! YOU'RE JEALOUS BECAUSE YOU LOST YOUR EXPLOSIVE POWER... SO YOU WANT TO CONK OUT MINE!
BELIEVE ME...I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU! YOU'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!
YEAH! IN DANGER FROM A SO-CALLED FATHER WHO'D STAB HIS OWN SON IN THE BACK!
BEAT IT, BEFORE I BLAST YOU, HAS-BEEN!
5

I'LL GO, SON! I CAN'T PROTECT YOU IF YOU WON'T LISTEN!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME... AND NEITHER DOES SUPERMAN!
THE PRESIDENT'S FILES SHOW A KRYPTONITE STOCKPILE IN THE PENTAGON VAULTS. IN A PINCH, I CAN USE IT TO BLITZ THE SQUARE OF STEEL!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS PHONEY FATHER-SON JAZZ! IT'S SPLITSVILLE! BLOW! AND MAKE IT A ONE-WAY TRIP!
"AS YE SOW, SO SHALL YE REAP!"
I TAUGHT HIM TO BE CRUEL AND MERCILESS... BUT HE'LL SUFFER FOR IT!
SHORT MOMENTS LATER...
I HAVE THE BRAINS AND THE POWER TO RUN THIS COUNTRY AS A SOLO GIG, AND...
YA-HOO! IT'S MY GANG, THE SKULLS!
YEAH, MAN! THERE'S OUR BOY HIMSELF!
GREETINGS, TOP CAT!
"CREEP!" "SPECS!" YOU'RE JUST THE GUYS I WANTED TO LAY THE EYEBALLS ON! I HAVE A BIG JOB FOR YOU!
SPELL IT, BIG CHIEF! YOU WANT US TO COOL SOME CAT FOR YOU?
NIX, MAN! THE ROUGH STUFF IS OUT NOW!
LIKE WOW! MAYBE WE'LL BE G-MEN!
YOU'RE ALL GOING TO BE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS!
IF THAT MEANS "GROOVY, MEN," I'M THERE!
6

NOW HEAR THIS, CATS! I'M APPOINTING YOU AS MY CABINET!
THE COUNTRY WILL TAKE ORDERS FROM US... OR ELSE!
NOW YOU'RE BLOWING MY KIND OF JAZZ!
SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
SEC. OF THE TREASURY
SOON, AS THE "CABINET" TAKES OVER...
"SPECS" AS SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF PRINTING OUR COUNTRY'S MOOLAH!
LIKE FAB! I'LL START THOSE ABANDONED PRESSES ROLLING!
AND AS THE FRESH CURRENCY POURS OUT...
CARLOADS OF BREAD...AND IT'S ALL OURS!
MAN! LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL GREEN CONFETTI!
PRESENTLY, INSIDE THE PENTAGON...
THIS WAR PLANS ROOM IS YOURS, "CREEP." YOU'RE DEFENSE SECRETARY!
YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE OF OUR DEADLIEST WEAPONS!
ALL THOSE LOVELY GISMOS! JUST PRESS THE BUTTONS, AND ZOWIE...A SUPER 4TH OF JULY!
WEAPONS LAUNCH CON
ICBM'S
UNDERSEA HYDROGEN BOMBS
BIO-WARFARE MISSILES
NERVE-GAS

THEN!
AND HERE'S OUR ACE IN THE HOLE . A STOCKPILE OF KRYPTONITE STORED IN LEAD BOXES!
TERRIF! WOULD I LOVE TO CLOBBER THAT SUPER-SQUARE WITH PIECES OF HIS OWN PLANET!*
SUPERMAN GAVE IT TO 'EM TO USE IF AN EVIL SUPER-BEING EVER SHOWS UP ON EARTH!
* WHEN SUPERMAN'S HOME WORLD, KRYPTON, EXPLODED [illegible] KRYPTONITE, A SUBSTANCE WHOSE RAYS ARE DEADLY TO ALL NATIVES OF KRYPTON. — ED.
DON'T BLOW YOUR COOL, "CREEP!" WE'RE GONNA SAVE THAT GREEN K AMMO IN CASE I EVER LOSE MY BIG BANG!
SLAM!
WHAP!
SOON, AT A NEARBY AIRFIELD...
ALL RIGHT, PREZ, WE DIG OUR DUTIES! BUT WHAT DO WE DO FOR FUN AND GAMES?
HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA FOR A SPECIAL WING-DING TO CELEBRATE YOUR APPOINTMENTS TO MY "CABINET!"*
LISTEN CLOSE, YOU CATS!
FOLLOW ME, MEN! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE ONE OF THOSE BOMBERS FOR A JOY-RIDE!
733
U.S. AIR FORCE BASE
RESTRICTED AREA
KEEP OUT
BUT...
ANNIHILATOR, I KNOW YOU CAN KILL ME WITH ONE PUNCH, BUT I WON'T TAKE OFF IN THIS ATOMIC BOMBER WITHOUT THE OKAY OF MY COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF!
THAT'S ME NOW... BUT
OKAY! CALL HIM ON YOUR RADIO!
THE ANSWER IS SWIFT...
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF TO PILOT! CARRY OUT ANNIHILATOR, JR.'S ORDERS TO THE LETTER! EARTH ITSELF IS AT STAKE!
I READ YOU, SIR.. LOUD AND CLEAR!
8


AS THE MAD JOY-RIDE BEGINS...
MAN WHAT A SUPER-FIRE-CRACKER! TH S CELEBRATION IS A GASSER!
OKAY GET READY TO DROP THE NEXT ATOM BOMB! I'LL PICK THE TARGET!
YESSIR! WHATEVER YOU SAY, SIR!
AND WHERE IS SUPERMAN DURING TH'S REIGN OF TERROR?
THE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN WARNED TO STAY IN BOMB SHELTERS AWAY FROM THE FLIGHT PATH OF THAT A-BOMBER NOW T'S MY JOB TO SAVE OUR NATIONAL MONUMENTS, MEMORIALS AND H STORICAL TREASURES FROM DESTRUCTION
I'LL PUT THEM NTO ORBIT UNT L THE DANGER IS OVER!
BUT SUDDENLY, IN PRESIDENTIAL HEADQUARTERS ..
MAYDAY, MAYDAY! THIS IS THE ANNIHILATOR, JR'S PLANE OUR ENGINES HAVE CONKED OUT! WE ARE N THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN AREA! WE HAVE TO DITCH!
OH-OH! F THAT BOY IS EVEN BADLY JOLTED, HE COULD BLOW UP THE WORLD! CHECK ON TH S, SUPERMAN!


A SUPER-SWIFT SEARCH FOLLOWS, AND...
THERE'S THE BOMBER NOW...IN THAT NATURAL ROCKY AMPHITHEATRE ON AN ISLAND!
NO SIGN OF SURVIVORS. BUT I'LL INVESTIGATE!
AS SUPERMAN DESCENDS...
WHAT'S THIS? SUDDENLY I FEEL INTENSE PAIN! I CAN'T CONTROL MY FLYING POWER!
THUMPP!
IN THE NEXT INSTANT.
(GASP!) A KRYPTONITE AMBUSH!
SKULLS
CLEVER, EH? THAT JOY-RIDE WAS JUST PART OF A SCHEME TO GET YOU IN RANGE OF THIS GREEN K WE GOT FROM THE PENTAGON STOCKPILE!
BUT WHY TRAP ME... TORMENT ME LIKE THIS WHEN YOU COULD KILL ME WITH YOUR SUPER-EXPLOSIVE POWER?
I'D DO IT WITH A GRIN, SUPIE...IF I COULD...
BUT MY EXPLOSIVE STRENGTH HAS FIZZLED! I FOUND THAT OUT WHEN I ABSENT-MINDEDLY SLAMMED THE DOOR OF THE KRYPTONITE VAULT...AND THERE WAS NO NO BOOM! BUT I FIGURED OUT HOW TO GET A RECHARGE.
WHAP!
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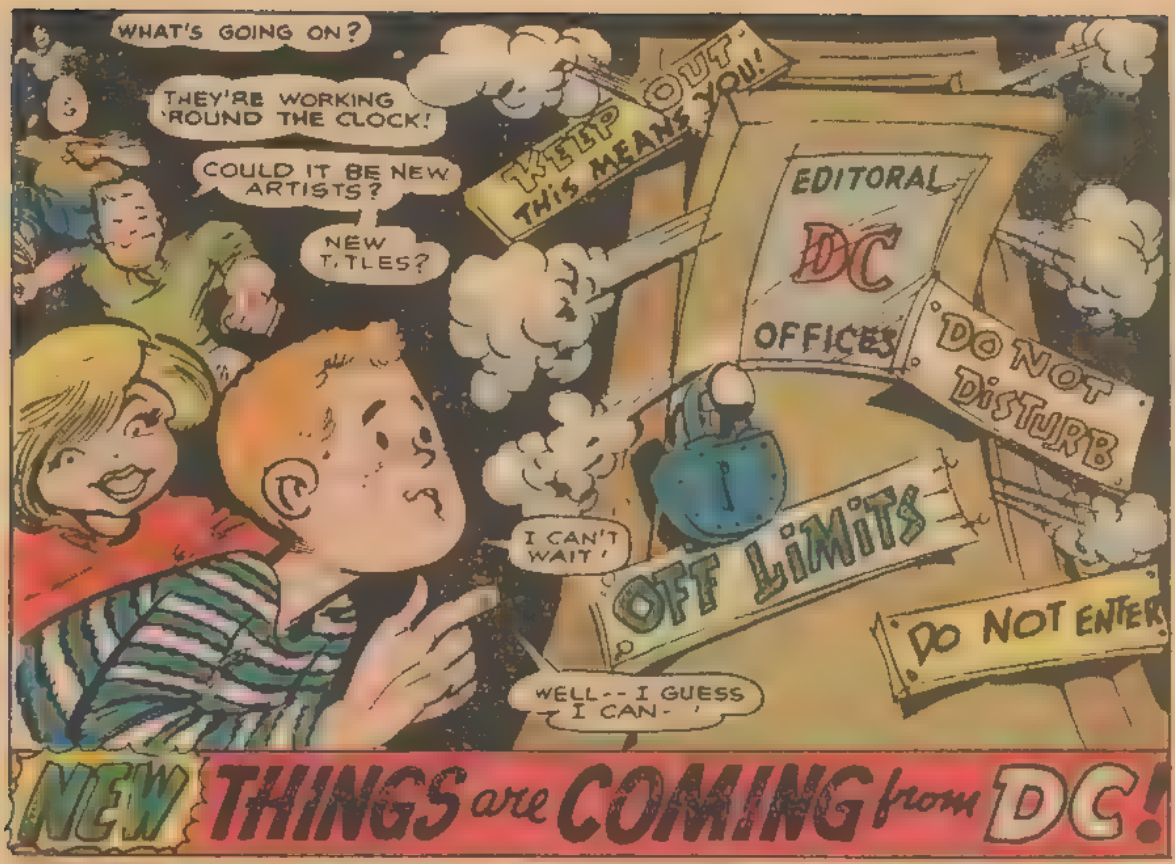

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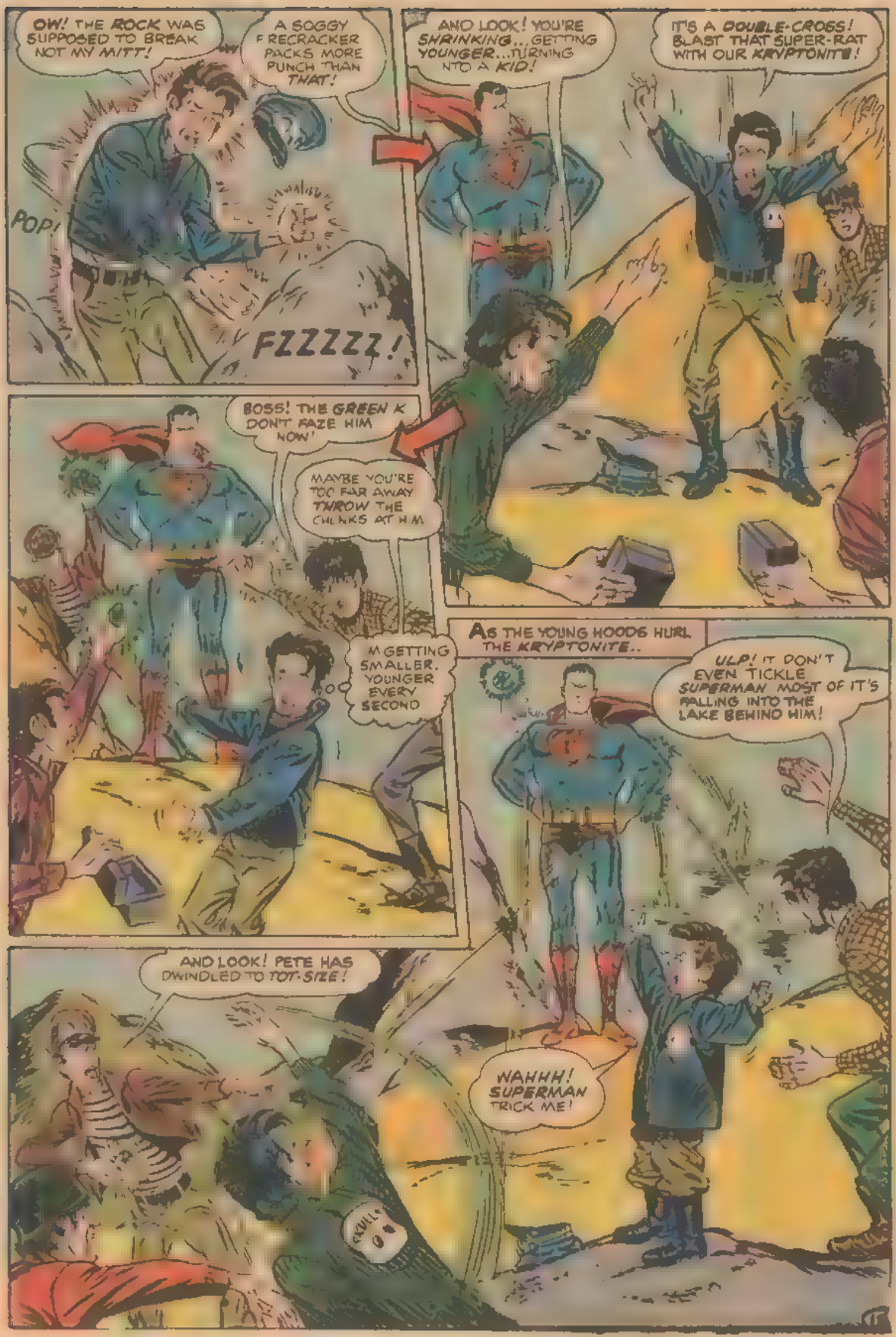
SO HERE'S THE PITCH! I'LL GIVE YOU A "PRESIDENTIAL PARDON" IF YOU PROMISE TO GET ME A SUPPLY OF KURITE, TORUOL AND ROGLAN, THE LIQUID EXPLOSIVES THAT CAN RESTORE MY POWER!
THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WORLD THAT HAS THOSE ELEMENTS BESIDES KRYPTON!
OKAY... YOU WIN! I'LL FIND THOSE CHEMICALS.
HA, HA! NO MATTER HOW BRAVE YOU CLUCK, YOU'RE STILL CHICKEN!
AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE, I'LL STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO DEFEAT YOU!
SHUT THOSE LEAD BOXES, BOYS.
CLINK!
CLINK!
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERMAN STREAKS OFF..
I'M ON MY WAY! BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW I WON'T TRICK YOU?
BECAUSE YOU GAVE ME YOUR PROMISE! AND THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS THAT SUPERMAN NEVER BREAKS HIS WORD NO MATTER WHAT THE CONSEQUENCES ARE!
HA HA! THAT SUPER-SAP IS TOO NOBLE, TOO ETHICAL AND MANLY TOO SQUARE TO DOUBLE-CROSS ANYONE...EVEN A RAT LIKE ME!
COME ON! LET'S GIVE THE REST OF THIS ISLAND THE ONCE-OVER BEFORE SUPERMAN COMES BACK!
AN HOUR LATER, A PICTURESQUE FIGURE APPEARS ATOP A RIDGE
ALL RIGHT! I BROUGHT THOSE EXPLOSIVES FOR YOU.
GIVE, BUDDY! IF THEY'RE NOT THE McCOY GANG WILL CLOBBER YOU WITH THEIR KRYPTONITE!
AS THE SUPER DELINQUENT SWALLOWS THE CHEMICALS..
WOW! THIS STUFF MUST HAVE CHARGED ME LIKE A MILLION MEGATON H-BOMB!
LOOK! MY WHOLE BODY IS GLOWING!
STAND BACK WHILE I SLUG ONE OF THOSE BOULDERS!
11


OW! THE ROCK WAS SUPPOSED TO BREAK NOT MY MITT!
A SOGGY FIRECRACKER PACKS MORE PUNCH THAN THAT!
POP!
FZZZZZ!
AND LOOK! YOU'RE SHRINKING...GETTING YOUNGER...TURNING INTO A KID!
IT'S A DOUBLE-CROSS! BLAST THAT SUPER-RAT WITH OUR KRYPTONITE!
BOSS! THE GREEN K DON'T FAZE HIM NOW!
MAYBE YOU'RE TOO FAR AWAY THROW THE CHUNKS AT HIM
M GETTING SMALLER. YOUNGER EVERY SECOND
AS THE YOUNG HOODS HURL THE KRYPTONITE..
ULP! IT DON'T EVEN TICKLE SUPERMAN MOST OF IT'S FALLING INTO THE LAKE BEHIND HIM!
AND LOOK! PETE HAS DWINDLED TO TOT-SIZE!
WAHHH! SUPERMAN TRICK ME!
SKULL

THEN INCREDIBLY...
I'M THE ORIGINAL ANNIHILATOR, YOUR FOSTER-FATHER SON
NO! SUPERMAN DIDN'T TRICK YOU AND I'M NOT SUPERMAN!
DADA! WHY YOU SO MEAN TO ME?
"WHEN YOU DROVE ME AWAY I REALIZED I'D TURNED YOU INTO A CRUEL VICIOUS MONSTER SO I VOLUNTEERED MY SERVICES TO SUPERMAN."
I'LL DO ALL I CAN TO HELP YOU CAPTURE MY SON AND REFORM HIM
THANKS, ANNIHILATOR. I'M GLAD YOU'RE ON MY SIDE NOW!
"AFTER YOU BLACKMAILED SUPERMAN INTO GATHERING THOSE EXPLOSIVE CHEMICALS IN SPACE, HE ASKED MY HELP..."
I GOT WHAT HE WANTED BUT BECAUSE THESE EXPLOSIVES DIDN'T COME FROM KRYPTON, THEY WON'T RECHARGE YOUR SON'S EXPLOSIVE POWER
INSTEAD THEY'LL HAVE A DIFFERENT, STRANGE EFFECT! THEY'LL TURN HIM INTO A BABY.
HE DESERVES THAT FATE, BUT EVEN THOUGH THOSE ARE THE RIGHT CHEMICALS HIS GANG WILL SAY YOU TRICKED HIM AND KILL YOU WITH THAT KRYPTONITE.
HMM. A GOOD DEAL WILL FLY YOU TO THE ISLAND DISGUISED AS ME!
LET ME TAKE YOUR PLACE!
AND HERE COMES THE REAL SUPERMAN!
SON, YOU'RE TOO SMALL TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BUT YOUR OLD FRIENDS KNOW THE SCORE!
YEAH! WE'D BETTER SURRENDER QUIETLY TO THE LAW BEFORE SUPERMAN CREAMS US! WE MUSTA BEEN NUTS TO TRY TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.!
LATER, BACK IN WASHINGTON
YES SUPERMAN! MY INFANT SON REMEMBERS NOTHING OF HIS CRIMINAL CAREER! NOW I'LL DEVOTE MY LIFE TO RAISING HIM TO BE AN HONEST CITIZEN!
GOOD! AND BECAUSE YOU HELPED US NAB HIM, THE PRESIDENT HAS SIGNED A PARDON FOR YOU! AND I'LL TRY TO FIND A CURE FOR YOUR DAMAGED HEART SO YOU'LL LIVE TO SEE IT!

Dear Editor,

If Superman ever hit an ordinary human being with his bare fist, would he kill him?

Clay Corey, Pittsfield, Mass.

(For the answer to your question, see the cover of the very next issue of ACTION COMICS.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Since I'm a big fan of Supergirl's, I think she should have a little sister, about 11 years old.

Camille Kurz, Denver, Colo.

(Well, with Supergirl's parents alive and living in the bottle-city of Kandor, who can say what the future may bring? They *might* have another daughter—or a son!—Ed.)

Dear Editor

In ACTION No. 353, Zha-Vam says, "Now I will sow the dragon teeth, as Jason did." But in the movie "Jason and the Argonauts," Jason did not sow the dragon's teeth. The ruler of the country where the Golden Fleece was kept sowed the teeth. That's quite a goof, isn't it? —Clem Zipp, Jr., Seattle, Wash.

(It sure is—but *we* didn't commit it! The guy who wrote that movie script did! The most ancient writers agree that Jason had to sow the teeth in his attempt to win the Golden Fleece.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If a family from Earth went to live in the bottle-city of Kandor and had a baby there, would the child have super-powers when he emerged from the bottle on Earth years later? Frank Mitchell, Torrance, Calif.

(No. But since he'd have had to adapt to the greater gravity of Kandor, he'd probably be somewhat stronger and more athletic than the average Earthman—Ed.)

Dear Editor,

In No. 353, you were wrong in saying Balder was the god no sword could harm. He was the god of light. It says so in the GOLDEN BOOK ENCYCLOPEDIA, under Norse Gods. Is this a boo-boo?

—Melody Brown, New Monmouth, N.J.

(Nope—your Encyclopedia is right, but so are we. Balder, god of light, was invulnerable to everything except mistletoe; therefore, no sword could harm him. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Superman should be bald! When he was born on Krypton, he was bald, as all babies are. Soon after, he was sent to Earth. Here, under the yellow sun, his hair doesn't grow. So he should never have grown any hair at all. Please explain where it came from.

—K. DeBiasio, New York, N.Y.

(Some Superman scholar you are! If you were up on the Superman legend, you'd know he came to Earth some time between his second and third birthdays, when he had a full head of hair. And, for your further edification, all babies are not born bald. Our assistant editor, Nelson Bridwell, tells us he was born with hair.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the August METROPOLIS MAILBAG, you stated that the white dwarf is the hottest of all stars. Want to make a bet on that? In truth, the white dwarf is a dying star and has shrunk to small size as a result of the nuclear core process that has ceased. Only its surface is abnormally hot. Blue stars are considerably hotter. —Marie Alece Annala, Fairborn, Ohio

(That still doesn't alter our basic point—that the surface of this dying star is hotter than that of a red or yellow star.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I read every DC mag I can get and I love the stories. Keep them coming. Also, if possible, I would like to see designs of the women's fashions on Krypton.. front, back and side views. All styles—ordinary street clothes, beach wear and evening wear. I'd like to make some clothes like theirs.

—Lee Sandlin, Cincinnati, Ohio

(A Kryptonian fashion show, eh? Not a bad idea for a Supergirl story. We'll pass it along to one of our writers, Lee. And who knows—it may start a whole new trend in clothing styles.—Ed.)

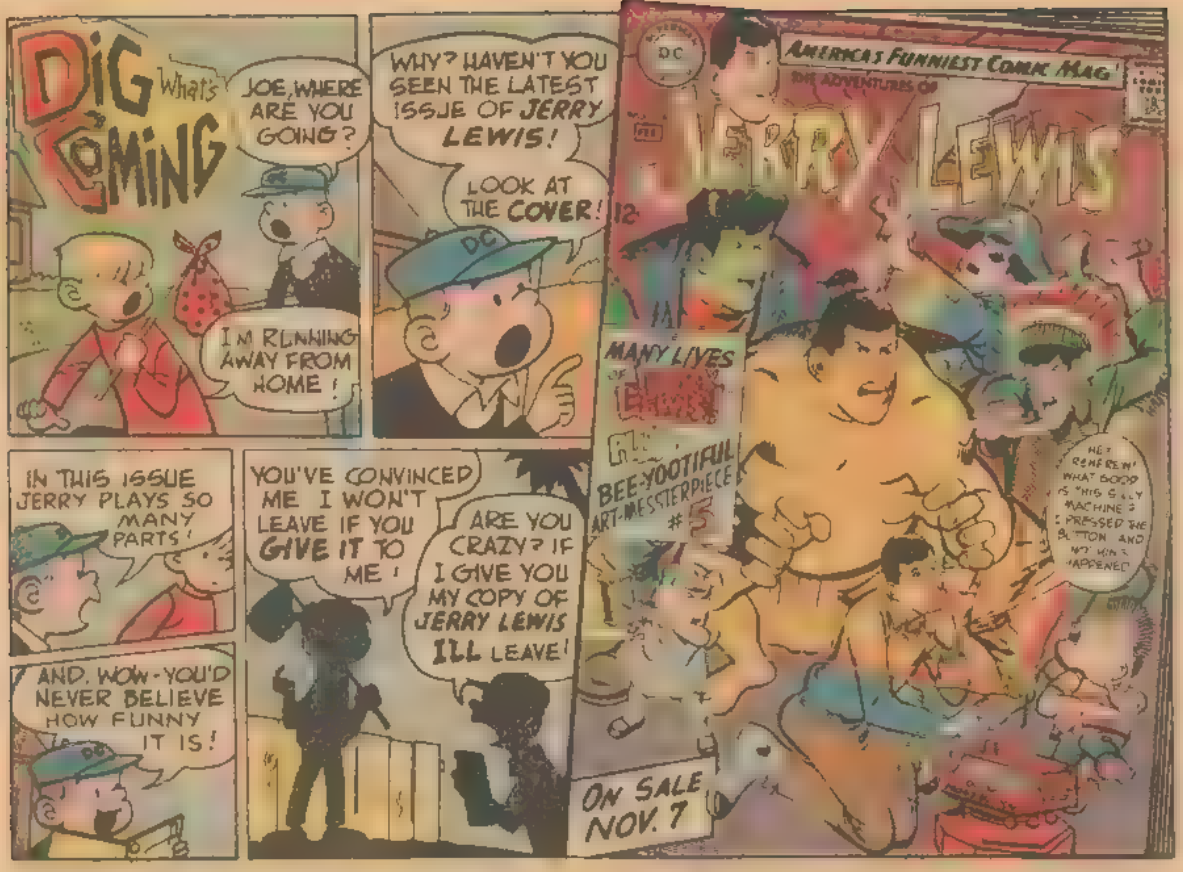
Dear Editor:

"The Battle of the Gods" was built on a faulty premise. At the end, Superman says, "The Olympians have vanished into Limbo." The fact is that their classical influence is by no means dead. Who has not heard of Clytemnestra, the Dioscuri, Phoebus Apollo, or Philomela? Are Xanthus and Balius forgotten? The twelve gods of Olympus are remembered by any M.D. who has studied the Hippocratic oath. By Jove, you goofed, didn't you?

—Alexandra Bethune, Ottawa, Ont., Canada

(The point was that no one today *believes* in the ancient Greek and Roman gods. We still remember their names, but no one builds temples to them or offers them sacrifices. Get the point? And now, if you'll excuse us, we want to look up some of those names you mentioned; we've forgotten who they were.—Ed.)

Send all comments, preferably on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Please include your Zip Code with your return address.


DIG What's COMING
JOE, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME!
WHY? HAVEN'T YOU SEEN THE LATEST ISSUE OF JERRY LEWIS!
LOOK AT THE COVER!
DC
AMERICA'S FUNNIEST COMIC MAG!
THE ADVENTURES OF
JERRY LEWIS
12
MANY LIVES OF
BEE-YOOTIFUL ART-MESTERPIECE #5
HEY REMEW! WHAT GOOD IS THIS GOLLY MACHINE IF I PRESSED THE BUTTON AND NOTHING HAPPENED
IN THIS ISSUE JERRY PLAYS SO MANY PARTS!
AND, WOW-YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE HOW FUNNY IT IS!
YOU'VE CONVINCED ME I WON'T LEAVE IF YOU GIVE IT TO ME!
ARE YOU CRAZY? IF I GIVE YOU MY COPY OF JERRY LEWIS I'LL LEAVE!
ON SALE NOV. 7

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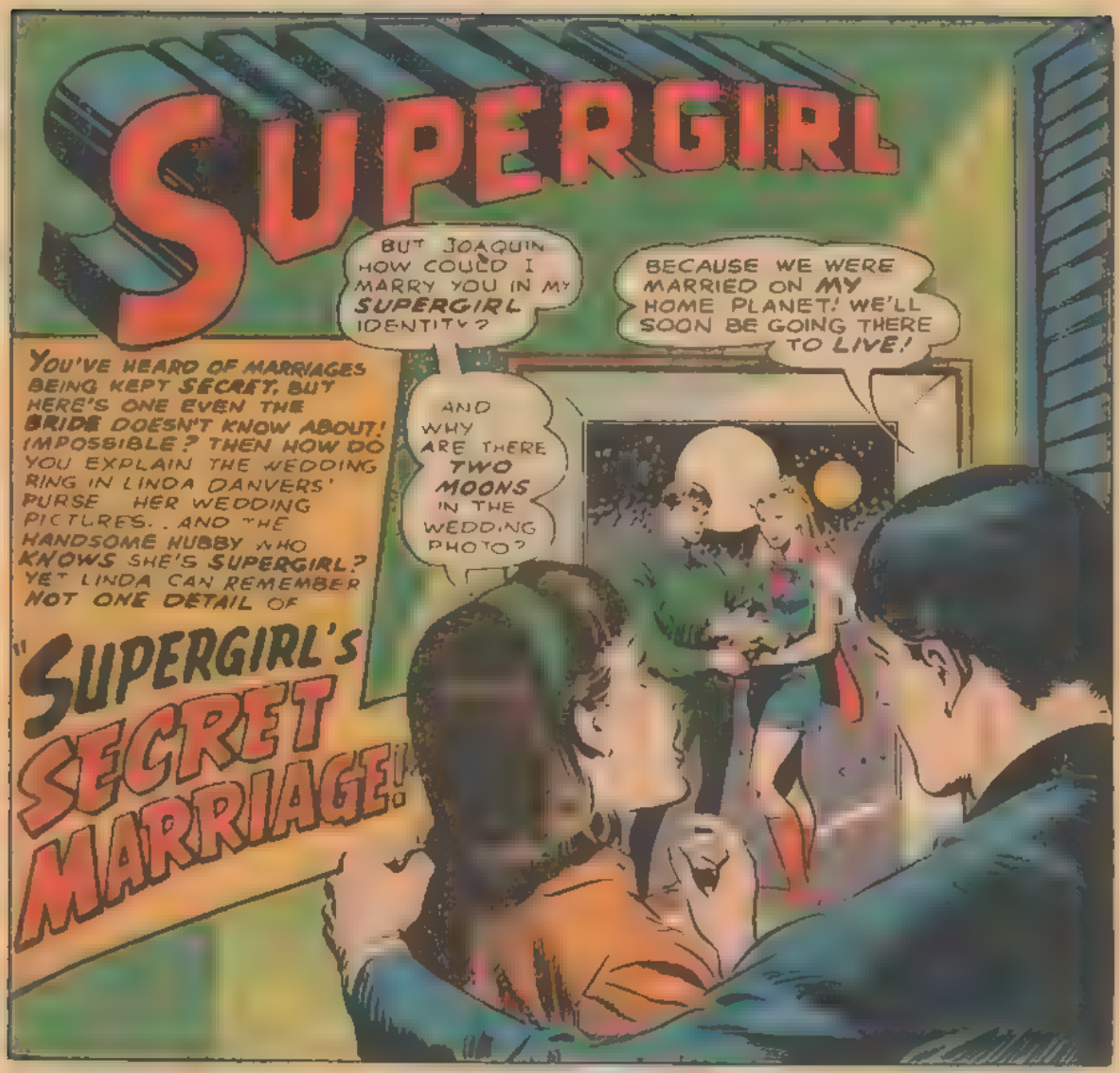
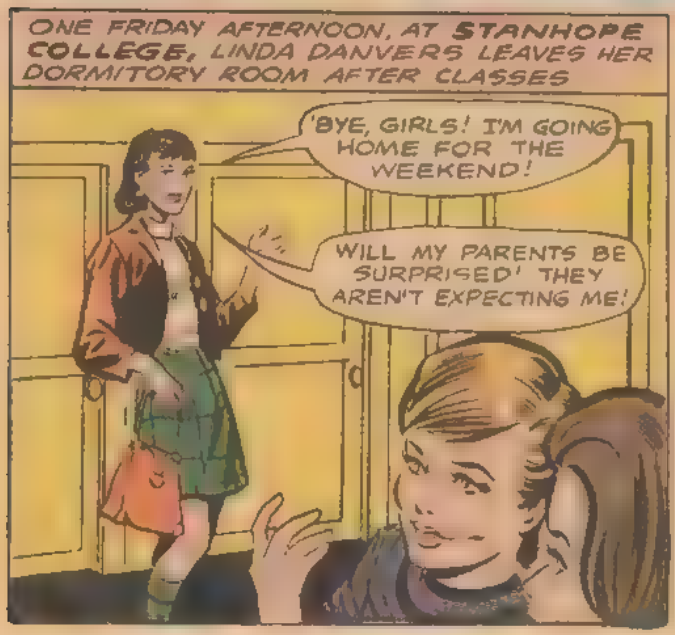

SUPERGIRL
BUT JOAQUIN HOW COULD I MARRY YOU IN MY SUPERGIRL IDENTITY?
BECAUSE WE WERE MARRIED ON MY HOME PLANET! WE'LL SOON BE GOING THERE TO LIVE!
AND WHY ARE THERE TWO MOONS IN THE WEDDING PHOTO?
YOU'VE HEARD OF MARRIAGES BEING KEPT SECRET, BUT HERE'S ONE EVEN THE BRIDE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT! IMPOSSIBLE? THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THE WEDDING RING IN LINDA DANVERS' PURSE HER WEDDING PICTURES.. AND THE HANDSOME HUBBY WHO KNOWS SHE'S SUPERGIRL? YET LINDA CAN REMEMBER NOT ONE DETAIL OF
"SUPERGIRL'S SECRET MARRIAGE!"


ONE FRIDAY AFTERNOON, AT STANHOPE COLLEGE, LINDA DANVERS LEAVES HER DORMITORY ROOM AFTER CLASSES
'BYE, GIRLS! I'M GOING HOME FOR THE WEEKEND!
WILL MY PARENTS BE SURPRISED! THEY AREN'T EXPECTING ME!

LATER...
OOPS! I DROPPED MY HANDBAG!
ALLOW ME LINDA DEAR

HERE YOU ARE, DARLING!
SAY..EVERY TIME I SEE YOU, YOU LOOK CUTER!
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? I'D REMEMBER IT IF I'D EVER MET A FRESH CHARACTER LIKE YOU BEFORE!
CUT THE COMEDY, SWEETS, AND GIVE ME A HELLO KISS ..MMM!
GOOD HEAVENS! THIS WOLF SURE DOESN'T WASTE TIME!
WISH I DARED USE MY SUPERGIRL POWERS TO COOL HIM OFF!
HOW DARE YOU? I'LL CALL THE POLICE..
WHAP
WHAT A LAUGH! YOU CAN'T ARREST A HUSBAND FOR KISSING HIS OWN WIFE!
HUSBAND? WIFE? YOU'RE FLIPPED OUT... I'D BETTER CALL THE MEN IN THE WHITE COATS!
I'VE NEVER BEEN MARRIED! SEE? NO WEDDING RING!
OF COURSE... YOU DIDN'T WANT ANYONE AT STANHOPE TO KNOW WE HAD TIED THE KNOT! THAT'S WHY YOU KEEP THE RING IN YOUR HANDBAG!
AND TO LINDA'S AMAZEMENT...
THERE'S A RING IN HERE, ALL RIGHT! BUT WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
To My Bride. Linda - Joaquin
AND THE INSCRIPTION... (GASP!)
THAT'S ENOUGH GAGS HONEY! HERE'S THE CAR! GET THE KEYS OUT OF YOUR BAG AND YOU CAN DRIVE US HOME!
KEYS? WHY . HERE THEY ARE. HOW ON EARTH ?
2

ER...WHERE TO, JOAQUIN?
SAY, I THINK THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR MEMORY!
OKAY, I'LL GUIDE YOU! TURN RIGHT AT THE NEXT STOPLIGHT!
UTTERLY BAFFLED, LINDA CHECKS ON HER ALLEGED HUSBAND...
MAYBE THIS IS A CRIMINAL PLOT! I'LL CHECK HIS FINGERPRINTS WITH MY MICROSCOPIC VISION!
NO SOAP! I'VE MEMORIZED ALL POLICE AND F.B.I FILES...AND HIS PRINTS AREN'T IN THEM!
OUTSIDE OF TOWN, ALONG A [illegible] LANE, A TIRE BLOWS OUT...
DARN! I LEFT THE JACK HOME IN THE GARAGE!
I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO USE YOUR SUPERGIRL STRENGTH TO LIFT THE CAR WHILE I CHANGE THE TIRE, SWEET!
YOU... KNOW?
HOW COULD I NOT KNOW, AFTER NEARLY A YEAR OF MARRIAGE!
THAT'S THE FINAL BIT OF PROOF! I GUESS I REALLY AM YOUR WIFE!
CONTINUED ON [illegible] FOLLOWING
3

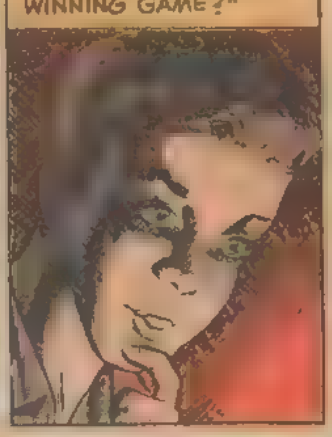
YOU ARE UNDER THE SPELL OF KA·BALA

KA·BALA
THE MYSTIC ONE
SEES ALL... TELLS ALL
THE SECRETS OF YOUR FUTURE

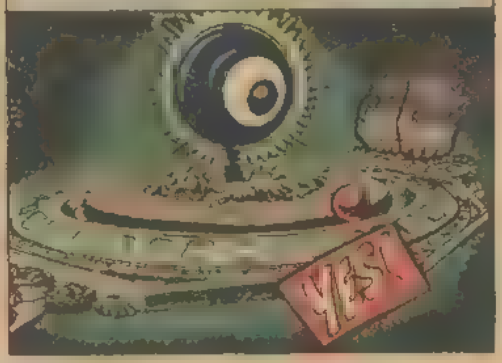
YOU'VE TURNED OUT ALL THE LIGHTS. IN THE DARK OF THE ROOM AN EERIE GREEN GLOW.
IT'S KA·BALA!

THE MOMENT IS TENSE. BUT UNDAUNTED, YOU PLACE YOUR HANDS ON THE MYSTERIOUS BOARD

A DEEP BREATH, AND YOU'RE READY WITH YOUR FIRST QUESTION "WI WILL I EVER PITCH A WINNING GAME?"



YOU WATCH THE EVER-SEARCHING EYE OF **ZOHAR**. ROUND AND ROUND THE CRYSTAL MARBLE GOES WHERE WILL IT STOP? *ONLY KA·BALA KNOWS.* WILL IT SPELL "YES"? WILL IT SPELL "NO"? ANXIOUSLY YOU WAIT AS THE FUTURE UNFOLDS.

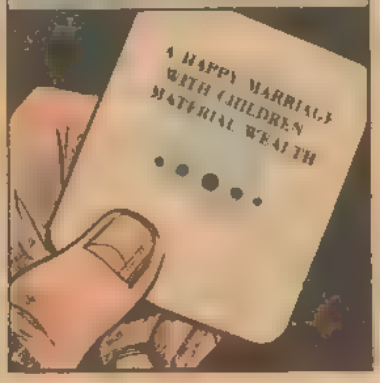


SEE KA·BALA CAST ITS SPELL ON TV

MINUTES LATER..

NOW IT'S YOUR PARTNER'S TURN. "THE TARO CARD'S FOR ME!", SAYS SHE, "WHAT WILL MY FUTURE BE?"

SLOWLY SHE REACHES FOR A CARD, THEN SWIFTLY TURNS IT UP "*SEE!*" A HAPPY MARRIAGE WITH CHILDREN-MATERIAL WEALTH "WHEE."

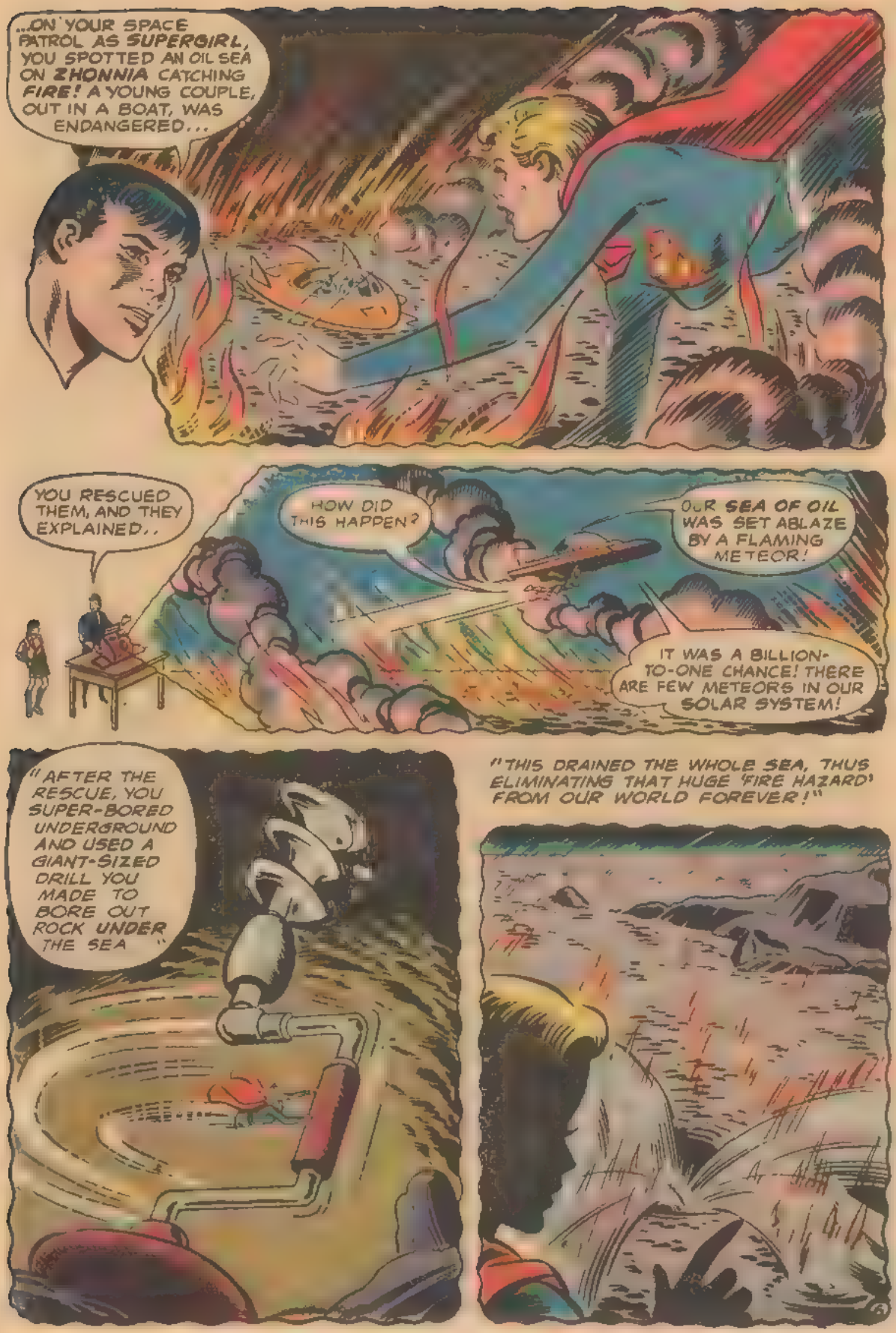


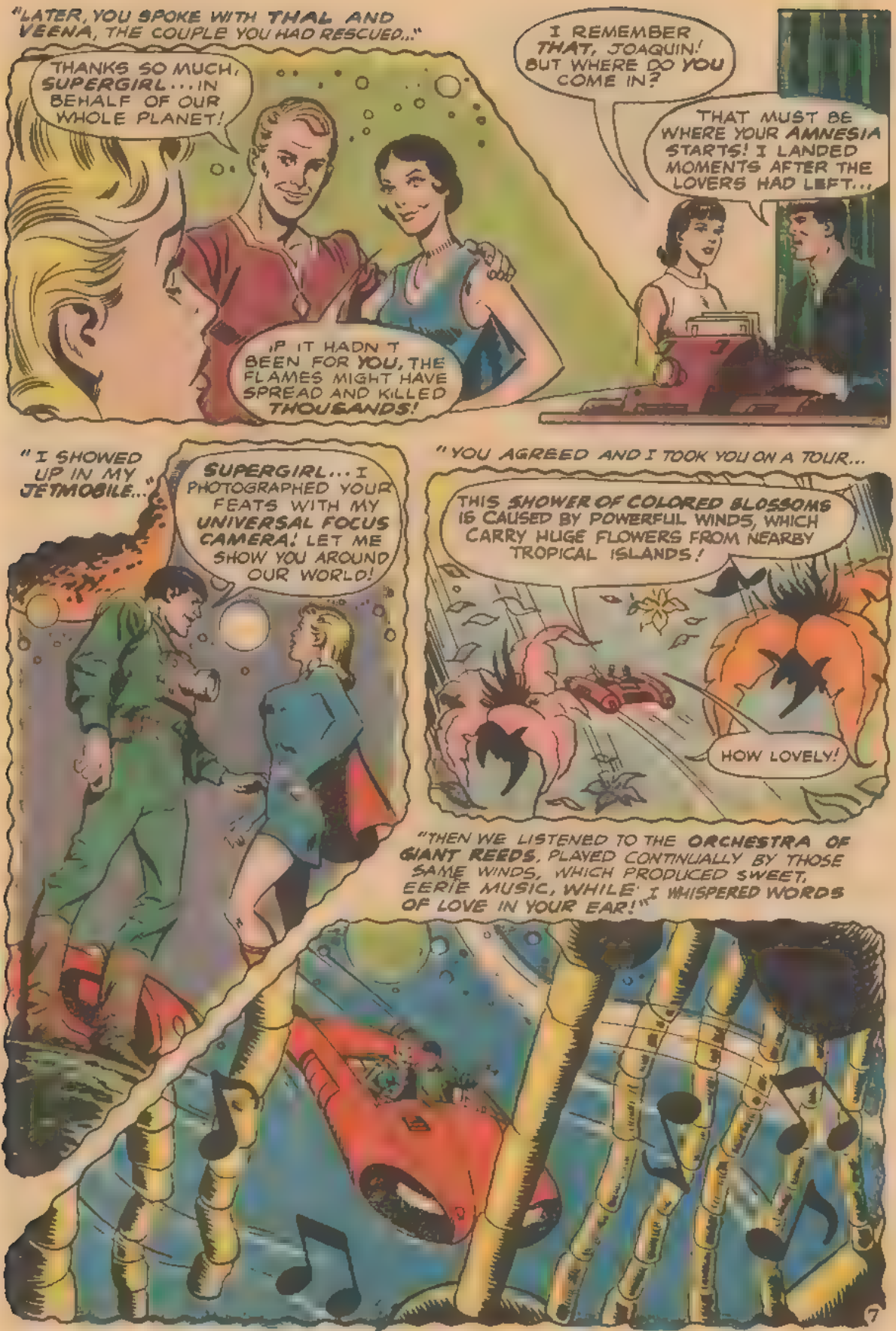
LEARN THE DEEP SECRETS OF *YOUR* FUTURE. GET *KA·BALA* TO TELL YOU ALL. IT'S AN EXCITING GAME FOR EVERYONE. COMES COMPLETE WITH LUMINOUS BOARD, THE EYE OF *ZOHAR* AND CRYSTAL MARBLE WHICH SPELLS OUT ANSWERS PLUS 22 FUTURE TELLING TARO CARDS AND INSTRUCTIONS

TRANSOGRAM
where
the fun comes
from

SHORTLY...
WELCOME HOME, MRS. JARL! SURELY YOU RECALL COMING HERE WITH ME EVERY WEEK-END SINCE OUR WEDDING DAY!
LINDA AND JOAQUIN JARL
I'M SORRY... BUT I DON'T!
INSIDE...
THE TABLE'S ALL SET AND THE ROAST IS READY! COOK IT WITH YOUR HEAT VISION, LINDA, AS USUAL!
BUT MAKE IT WELL-DONE! IT WAS TOO RARE LAST TIME!
IT...ER.. WAS? I'LL DO BETTER THIS TIME!
HERE'S THE ANSWER, DEAR! LAST NIGHT YOU INVADED THIS CRIMINAL HIDEOUT! BUT AS YOU CRASHED IN...
SUPERGIRL CAPTURES GANG!
AFTER DINNER...
SOMEDAY OF COURSE, WE'LL HAVE CHILDREN! DON'T YOU REMEMBER FIXING UP THIS NURSERY LOVE?
NO, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE FORGOTTEN?
"...THE CRIME CHIEF WAS WAITING WITH A DEADLY WEAPON...DEADLY TO YOU!"
SUPERGIRL, EH? WELL, I HAVE JUST THE ITEM TO STOP YOU.
THAT GUN...GLOWING GREEN! OH, OH! IT'S A GREEN KRYPTONITE RAY-GUN! GREEN K IS THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT CAN KILL ME!

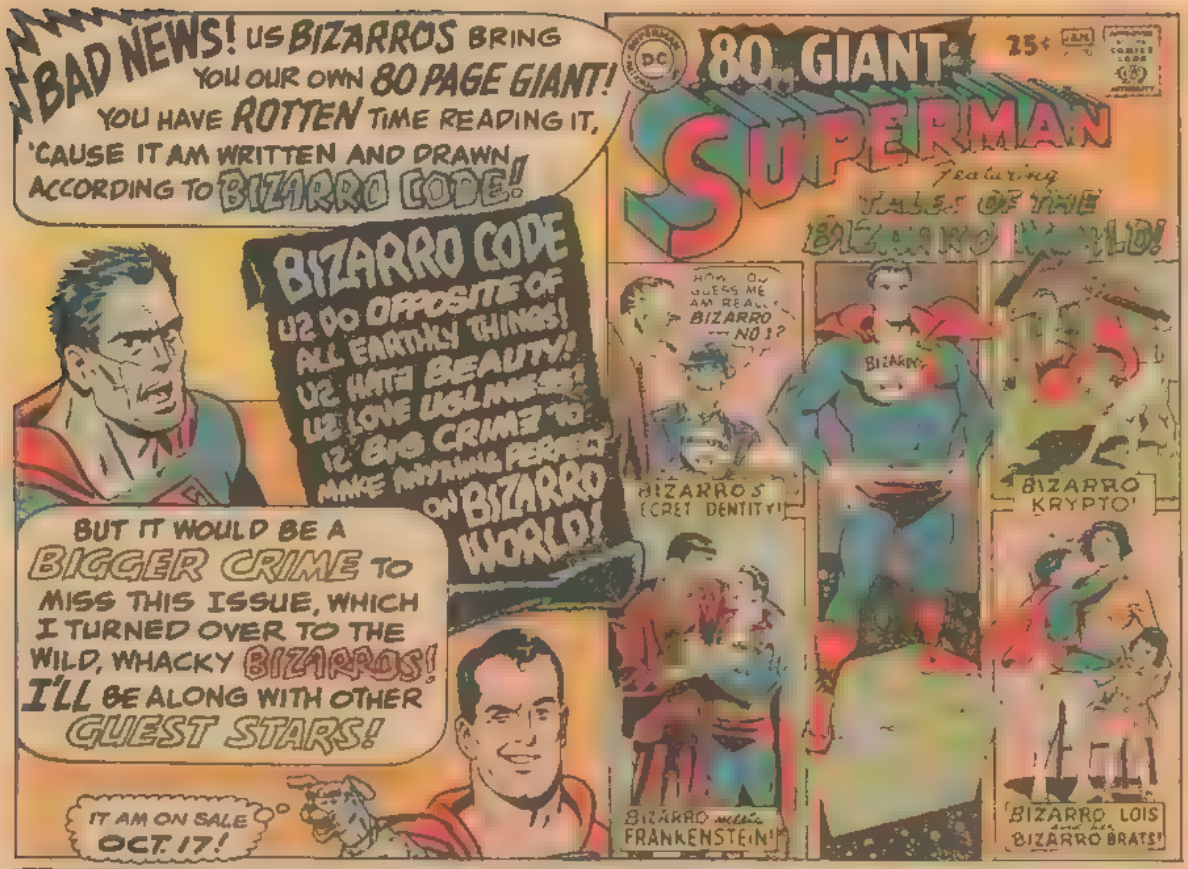
A SUPER-STAMP WILL TURN THIS FLOOR INTO A TEETER-BOARD!
UP YOU GO...BUT YOU'RE HEADING FOR YOUR DOWNFALL!
YIPES! I CAN'T AIM THE RAY BARELY GRAZED HER!
OBVIOUSLY JUST ENOUGH GREEN K RADIATIONS STRUCK YOU TO GIVE YOU TEMPORARY AMNESIA! IT WIPED OUT YOUR MEMORY OF OUR SECRET MARRIAGE!
MAYBE OUR WEDDING PICTURE WILL JOG YOUR MEMORY!
HOW COULD I MARRY YOU AS SUPERGIRL?
AND WHAT'S THIS-- TWO MOONS IN THE SKY?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? WE WERE MARRIED ON MY NATIVE PLANET, ZHONNIA!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT AN EARTHMAN? THEN HOW DID I MEET YOU... AND FALL IN LOVE?
THIS ALBUM OF "LIVING PHOTOS", WHICH CASTS 3-D IMAGES, WITH SOUND RECORDINGS, IN MID-AIR, WILL SHOW YOU THE WHOLE THING! A YEAR AGO


...ON YOUR SPACE PATROL AS SUPERGIRL, YOU SPOTTED AN OIL SEA ON ZHONNIA CATCHING FIRE! A YOUNG COUPLE, OUT IN A BOAT, WAS ENDANGERED...
YOU RESCUED THEM, AND THEY EXPLAINED..
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
OUR SEA OF OIL WAS SET ABLAZE BY A FLAMING METEOR!
IT WAS A BILLION-TO-ONE CHANCE! THERE ARE FEW METEORS IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!
"AFTER THE RESCUE, YOU SUPER-BORED UNDERGROUND AND USED A GIANT-SIZED DRILL YOU MADE TO BORE OUT ROCK UNDER THE SEA"
"THIS DRAINED THE WHOLE SEA, THUS ELIMINATING THAT HUGE 'FIRE HAZARD' FROM OUR WORLD FOREVER!"


"LATER, YOU SPOKE WITH THAL AND VEENA, THE COUPLE YOU HAD RESCUED..."
THANKS SO MUCH, SUPERGIRL... IN BEHALF OF OUR WHOLE PLANET!
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, THE FLAMES MIGHT HAVE SPREAD AND KILLED THOUSANDS!
I REMEMBER THAT, JOAQUIN! BUT WHERE DO YOU COME IN?
THAT MUST BE WHERE YOUR AMNESIA STARTS! I LANDED MOMENTS AFTER THE LOVERS HAD LEFT...
"I SHOWED UP IN MY JETMOBILE..."
SUPERGIRL... I PHOTOGRAPHED YOUR FEATS WITH MY UNIVERSAL FOCUS CAMERA! LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND OUR WORLD!
"YOU AGREED AND I TOOK YOU ON A TOUR...
THIS SHOWER OF COLORED BLOSSOMS IS CAUSED BY POWERFUL WINDS, WHICH CARRY HUGE FLOWERS FROM NEARBY TROPICAL ISLANDS!
HOW LOVELY!
"THEN WE LISTENED TO THE ORCHESTRA OF GIANT REEDS, PLAYED CONTINUALLY BY THOSE SAME WINDS, WHICH PRODUCED SWEET, EERIE MUSIC, WHILE I WHISPERED WORDS OF LOVE IN YOUR EAR!"

"AND FINALLY, UNDER THE ROMANTIC SPELL OF THE TWO MOONS OF ZHONNIA, WE FOUND THAT WE HAD FALLEN IN LOVE!"
WILL YOU BE MY WIFE?
OH, YES YES!
"WE HAD A SIMPLE, BRIEF WEDDING CEREMONY PERFORMED BY THE HERMIT PRIEST, WHO LIVES ALONE ON THE SHORE..."
LET SEA AND WIND BE WITNESS TO TO MY WORDS! YE ARE MAN AND WIFE!
AND HERE WE ARE, AS HUSBAND AND WIFE! IF YOU STILL DON'T REMEMBER IT ALL, DON'T WORRY! I'M SURE YOUR MEMORY WILL COME BACK IN TIME!
HO-HUM! I'M TIRED! LET'S HIT THE SACK, AS THEY SAY HERE ON EARTH!
AS USUAL, I'LL SLEEP ALONE IN MY ATMOSPHERE CHAMBER, WHERE ZHONNIAN AIR IS PUMPED IN! TOO MUCH EARTH AIR IS BAD FOR ME!
YOUR BED S ACROSS THE ROOM!
BUT THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL SLEEP HERE FOR A WHILE. TOMORROW IS OUR FIRST ANNIVERSARY ...AND WE'LL SPEND OUR SECOND YEAR OF MARRIAGE ON ZHONNIA, AS WE AGREED!
DON'T FORGET...WE HAVE GUESTS COMING FOR OUR CELEBRATION!
I..UH.. DID FORGET, I'M AFRAID!
NEXT EVENING, A SPACESH P ARRIVES FROM ZHONNIA, AND...
THERE'S NO HARM IN YOUR GREETING OUR VISITORS AS SUPERGIRL, HONEY! THEY WON'T REVEAL YOUR DOUBLE DENT,TY TO ANYONE ON EARTH!
I KNOW...AND WE HAVE NO NEIGHBORS CLOSE ENOUGH TO SPOT THEIR SPACE CRAFT LANDING HERE!
8

SHORTLY...
WE'RE SO HAPPY YOU INVITED US! I WAS FLABBERGASTED WHEN I GOT YOUR INVITATION!
ESPECIALLY SINCE NONE OF US KNOWS THIS JOAQUIN FELLOW!
REMEMBER ME... THAL, WHOM YOU RESCUED FROM THE BURNING OCEAN? YOU REALLY BOWLED ME OVER WITH THAT SUPER-DEED!
EVER SINCE THEN, I STARTED WATCHING YOUR EARTH FEATS ON MY SPACE MONITOR! I RECALL I WAS WATCHING WHEN...
"...YOU HAD TO CREATE A [redacted] ALONG A COAST THAT WAS IN DANGER!"
SHE DOUSED HERSELF IN GASOLINE AND SET IT AFIRE! NOW SHE'S "SKY WRITING" THE WARNING AS A STREAK OF FLAME!
Tidal Wave Girl
WHAT A TERRIFIC GIRL!
"I SPENT LONG HOURS WATCHING YOU... FORGETTING EVERYTHING ELSE..."
THAL! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? WE'RE HAVING OUR ENGAGEMENT PARTY TONIGHT!
ER? OH, IT'S YOU, VEENA!
BUT I...ER... HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE!
I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH SUPERGIRL! I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF! I'M SORRY, VEENA, BUT OUR ENGAGEMENT IS OFF!
OH, THAL! HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME? (SOB!)
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.


BAD NEWS! US BIZARROS BRING YOU OUR OWN 80 PAGE GIANT! YOU HAVE ROTTEN TIME READING IT, 'CAUSE IT AM WRITTEN AND DRAWN ACCORDING TO BIZARRO CODE!
BIZARRO CODE
US DO OPPOSITE OF ALL EARTHLY THINGS!
US HATE BEAUTY!
US LOVE UGLINESS!
IT BIG CRIME TO MAKE ANYTHING PERFECT ON BIZARRO WORLD!
BUT IT WOULD BE A BIGGER CRIME TO MISS THIS ISSUE, WHICH I TURNED OVER TO THE WILD, WHACKY BIZARROS! I'LL BE ALONG WITH OTHER GUEST STARS!
IT AM ON SALE OCT. 17!
80 GIANT
SUPERMAN
featuring
TALES OF THE BIZARRO WORLD!
BIZARRO'S SECRET IDENTITY!
BIZARRO KRYPTO
BIZARRO meets FRANKENSTEIN!
BIZARRO LOIS and BIZARRO BRATS!

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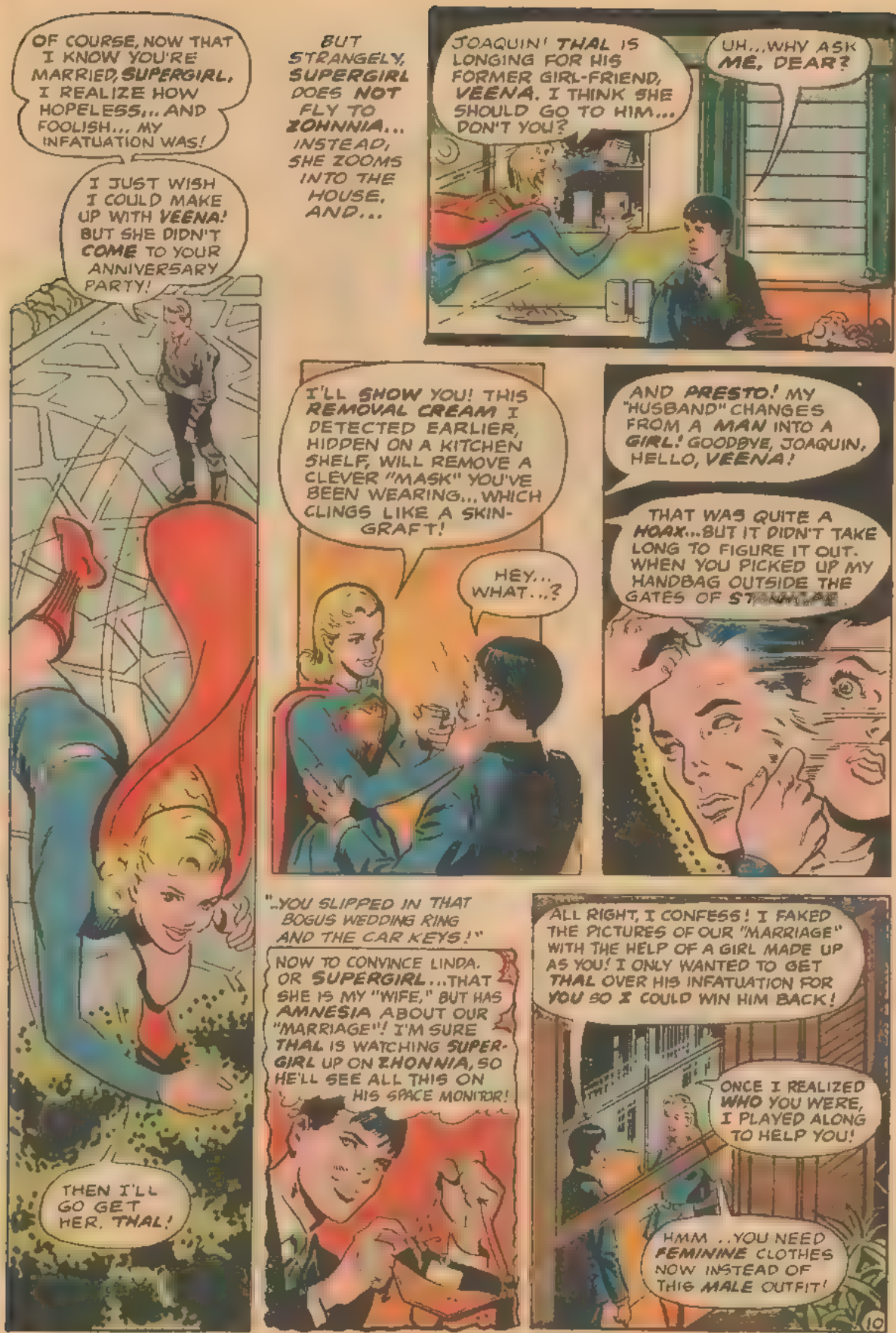
NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

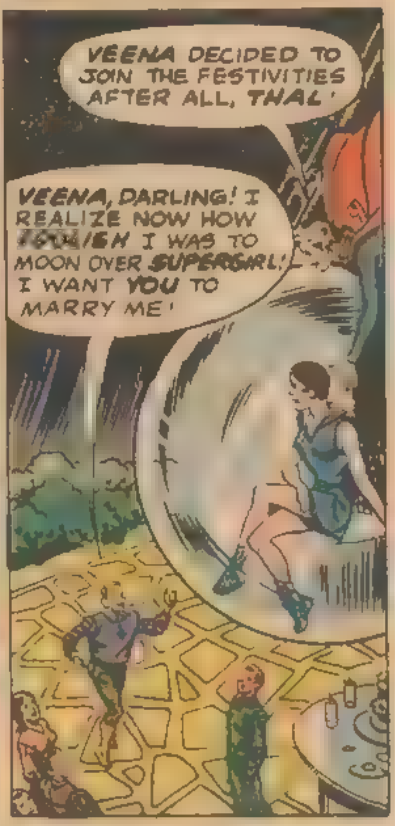
Number of models in my collection now _____

MC 10

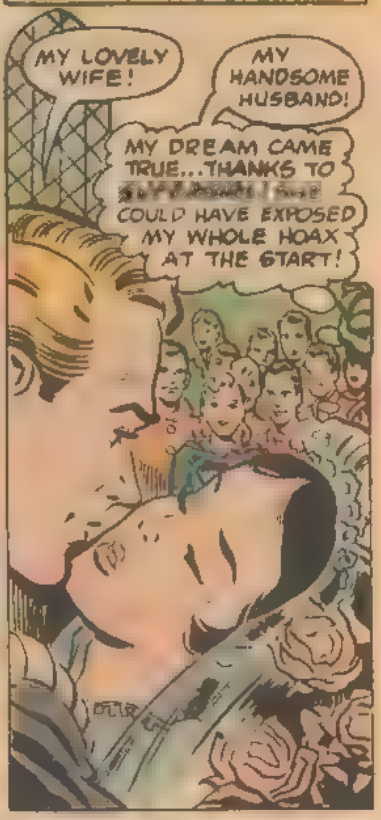

OF COURSE, NOW THAT I KNOW YOU'RE MARRIED, SUPERGIRL, I REALIZE HOW HOPELESS... AND FOOLISH... MY INFATUATION WAS!
I JUST WISH I COULD MAKE UP WITH VEENA! BUT SHE DIDN'T COME TO YOUR ANNIVERSARY PARTY!
THEN I'LL GO GET HER, THAL!
BUT STRANGELY, SUPERGIRL DOES NOT FLY TO ZOHNNIA... INSTEAD, SHE ZOOMS INTO THE HOUSE, AND...
JOAQUIN! THAL IS LONGING FOR HIS FORMER GIRL-FRIEND, VEENA. I THINK SHE SHOULD GO TO HIM... DON'T YOU?
UH..WHY ASK ME, DEAR?
I'LL SHOW YOU! THIS REMOVAL CREAM I DETECTED EARLIER, HIDDEN ON A KITCHEN SHELF, WILL REMOVE A CLEVER "MASK" YOU'VE BEEN WEARING... WHICH CLINGS LIKE A SKIN-GRAFT!
HEY... WHAT...?
AND PRESTO! MY "HUSBAND" CHANGES FROM A MAN INTO A GIRL! GOODBYE, JOAQUIN, HELLO, VEENA!
THAT WAS QUITE A HOAX...BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO FIGURE IT OUT. WHEN YOU PICKED UP MY HANDBAG OUTSIDE THE GATES OF ST[illegible]
"..YOU SLIPPED IN THAT BOGUS WEDDING RING AND THE CAR KEYS!"
NOW TO CONVINCE LINDA. OR SUPERGIRL...THAT SHE IS MY "WIFE," BUT HAS AMNESIA ABOUT OUR "MARRIAGE"! I'M SURE THAL IS WATCHING SUPER-GIRL UP ON ZHONNIA, SO HE'LL SEE ALL THIS ON HIS SPACE MONITOR!
ALL RIGHT, I CONFESS! I FAKED THE PICTURES OF OUR "MARRIAGE" WITH THE HELP OF A GIRL MADE UP AS YOU! I ONLY WANTED TO GET THAL OVER HIS INFATUATION FOR YOU SO I COULD WIN HIM BACK!
ONCE I REALIZED WHO YOU WERE, I PLAYED ALONG TO HELP YOU!
HMM ..YOU NEED FEMININE CLOTHES NOW INSTEAD OF THIS MALE OUTFIT!

IT WILL ONLY TAKE ME A MOMENT OF SUPER-SPEED CUTTING AND SEWING TO ALTER THIS MAN'S SUIT INTO A CHIC GIRL'S OUTFIT!
THEN I'LL PRETEND I JUST BROUGHT YOU FROM ZHONNIA!

SHORTLY, AMONG THE GUESTS...


VEENA DECIDED TO JOIN THE FESTIVITIES AFTER ALL, THAL'
VEENA, DARLING! I REALIZE NOW HOW FOOLISH I WAS TO MOON OVER SUPERGIRL! I WANT YOU TO MARRY ME!

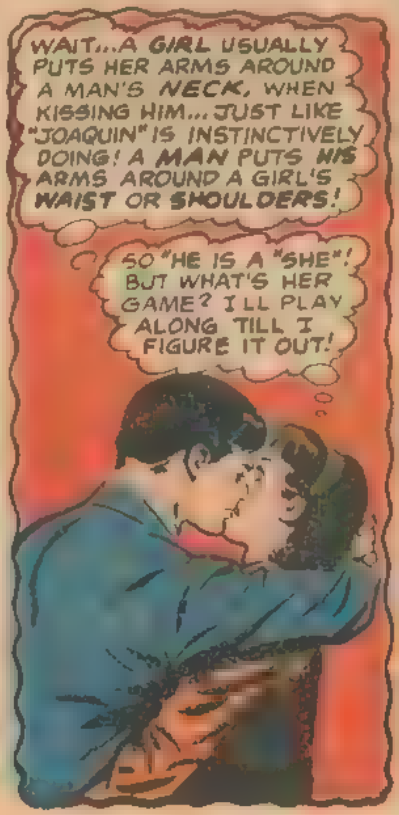
AND SOON, ON ZHONNIA...



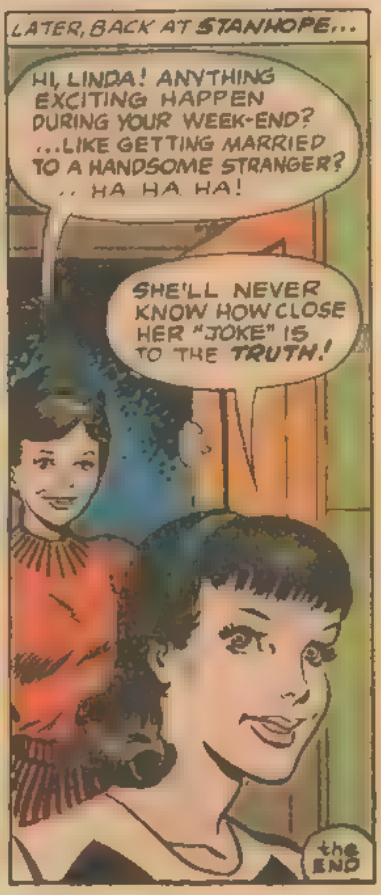
AFTERWARD, VEENA TAKES THE MAID OF MIGHT ASIDE, AND...

ONE QUESTION, SUPERGIRL... WHAT MADE YOU SUSPECT THAT I WAS A GIRL IN DISGUISE?
YOU'RE A GOOD ACTRESS, BUT BETRAYED YOURSELF WITH CERTAIN FEMININE TRAITS!

"FOR INSTANCE, WHEN YOU FIRST KISSED ME..."


WAIT...A GIRL USUALLY PUTS HER ARMS AROUND A MAN'S NECK, WHEN KISSING HIM... JUST LIKE "JOAQUIN" IS INSTINCTIVELY DOING! A MAN PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND A GIRL'S WAIST OR SHOULDERS!
SO "HE IS A "SHE"! BUT WHAT'S HER GAME? I'LL PLAY ALONG TILL I FIGURE IT OUT!

LATER, BACK AT STANHOPE...


HI, LINDA! ANYTHING EXCITING HAPPEN DURING YOUR WEEK-END? ...LIKE GETTING MARRIED TO A HANDSOME STRANGER? .. HA HA HA!
SHE'LL NEVER KNOW HOW CLOSE HER "JOKE" IS TO THE TRUTH!
the END

CAP'S HOBBY HINTS
HOW TO DO IT BETTER
KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S, NATIONAL COMICS. 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE $5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.
THERE! MY MODEL SHIP IS FINISHED.
THANKS TO- NORMAN JACOBS WAUWATOSA, WISC.
NOW, I'LL GIVE IT A COAT OF THIS PLASTIC SPRAY.
WHAT FOR?
BY COATING THE SHIP WITH PLASTIC, IT MAKES IT REAL WATERPROOF.
HENRY BOLTINOFF
EVEN IF I DON'T PUT MY MODEL IN THE WATER, IT MAKES IT HOLD UP BETTER!
6583- - - - - - - - - - - - - - CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Bulletin N°1*
October 1967

New Corgi models every month

2 new models out this month

Porsche Carrera 2 Liter

Took sweeping wins at Sebring, Daytona, LeMans since it came out in 1966. Speed tops 170 MPH. Corgi's is red, white, blue. Hinged rear body shell opens, shows detailed engine. Wide racing tires. **3⅛ in., $2 at Corgi dealers.**

MGB GT

BMC's snappy, high performance touring car. The ultimate in fastback styling. One of the finest GT's on the road. Corgi's has lift-up rear door, tilting bucket seats, doors open. With suitcase. 3½ in. At Corgi dealers. $2.00.

Special $1 Offer
($2.25 plus value)

- **Ferrari 250 LM.** Famous LeMans winner. One of Corgi's greatest. Worth $1.75.
- **32-page Corgi Handbook** full of automotive and racing facts. Membership Certificate and badge. Worth 50¢.
- **Bonus!...** Corgi's new 48-page, **color catalog** showing **over 120 items.**

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Here's my $1. Rush Corgi's Bonus Pack.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Favorite Corgi Model _____

corgi
the world's finest die-cast miniatures

*Look for Bulletin No. 2 in November Boys Life

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ONLY 79¢ POSTPAID

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Here are **100 AMAZINGLY POWERFUL INDIVIDUAL MAGNETS**

Mail Today

YES!—You'll get 100 full 1/16" thick by 1/4" square rubber-coated magnets for only 79¢ complete! You'll be able to **BUILD HUNDREDS** of different **TOYS, HOUSES, ANIMALS, DOODLES** etc.—anything your heart desires and your imagination can dream up—— **THEY MAKE LOTS OF MAGIC TRICKS, TOO!**

AND WHAT'S MORE, THEY CAN ALSO BE USED TO HOLD NOTES TO METAL SURFACES, SERVE AS MARKERS ETC.... AND OF COURSE, THEY STICK TO EACH OTHER—!

ORDER YOURS NOW WHILE THEY LAST!
THEY ARE SO MUCH FUN—THEY ARE SO USEFUL
YOU—AND EVERYONE—*WILL LOVE THEM!*

MAGNETS DEPT. 127
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RUSH ME (CHECK THE QUANTITY YOU WISH)
1 SET ONLY 79¢ ☐ 3 SETS ONLY $2.29 ☐
6 SETS ONLY $4.39 ☐
For which I have enclosed ..... SORRY NO C.O.D.'s
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
(PLEASE PRINT INFORMATION BELOW)
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ADDRESS .....
CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....
CANADIAN AND FOREIGN $1.00 PER SET INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER

238 MAGIC TRICKS REVEALED

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EVERY SINGLE TRICK IS PERFORMED WITH EVERYDAY THINGS YOU HAVE AROUND THE HOUSE... COINS, CARDS, BALLS, HANDKERCHIEFS, ROPES, etc.

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SAY PEOPLE WHO HAVE SEEN THIS COLLECTION. YOU'LL BE PLUCKING COINS FROM THIN AIR! YOU'LL CAUSE CARDS TO CHANGE THEIR SPOTS AT YOUR COMMAND! YOU'LL HEAR THE GASPS OF WONDER AS YOU DO THE WORLD-FAMOUS "INDIAN ROPE TRICK." YOU'LL ACTUALLY DO OVER **238** BAFFLING TRICKS, INCLUDING:

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- THE MIND READING TRICK
- THE SECRET of NUMBER 9
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- THE COIN LEAPING TRICK
- DISAPPEARING HANDKERCHIEF
- THE KNOT THAT UNTIES ITSELF
- THE DISAPPEARING COIN
- MAKING A BALL ROLL BY ITSELF
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- THE PHANTOM MONEY TRICK, etc.

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Send me 3 for only $1.00 (Check here) ☐
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. NO C.O.D.'s
(PLEASE PRINT INFORMATION BELOW)
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CANADIAN & FOREIGN 70¢ EACH INT'L MONEY ORDER

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JUSTICE LEAGUE of AMERICA
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A great new game...400 years old!

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BY AURORA

Release the ball and—bang!—down go the skittle pins! They've been playing it in England for centuries, now it's your turn to get in on the excitement. It's like bowling but different—you need skill not strength to beat any grown-up you want to challenge. Play Skittle-Bowl anywhere; all you need is a table top and you're ready for fast action. Solidly built for years of fun, the swing-pole, ball, and ten pins are real wood. You know it's a quality game because it's by Aurora, the hobby kit and Model Motoring people. Skittle-Bowl's at your toy store now. Scoot! **$9.95**

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